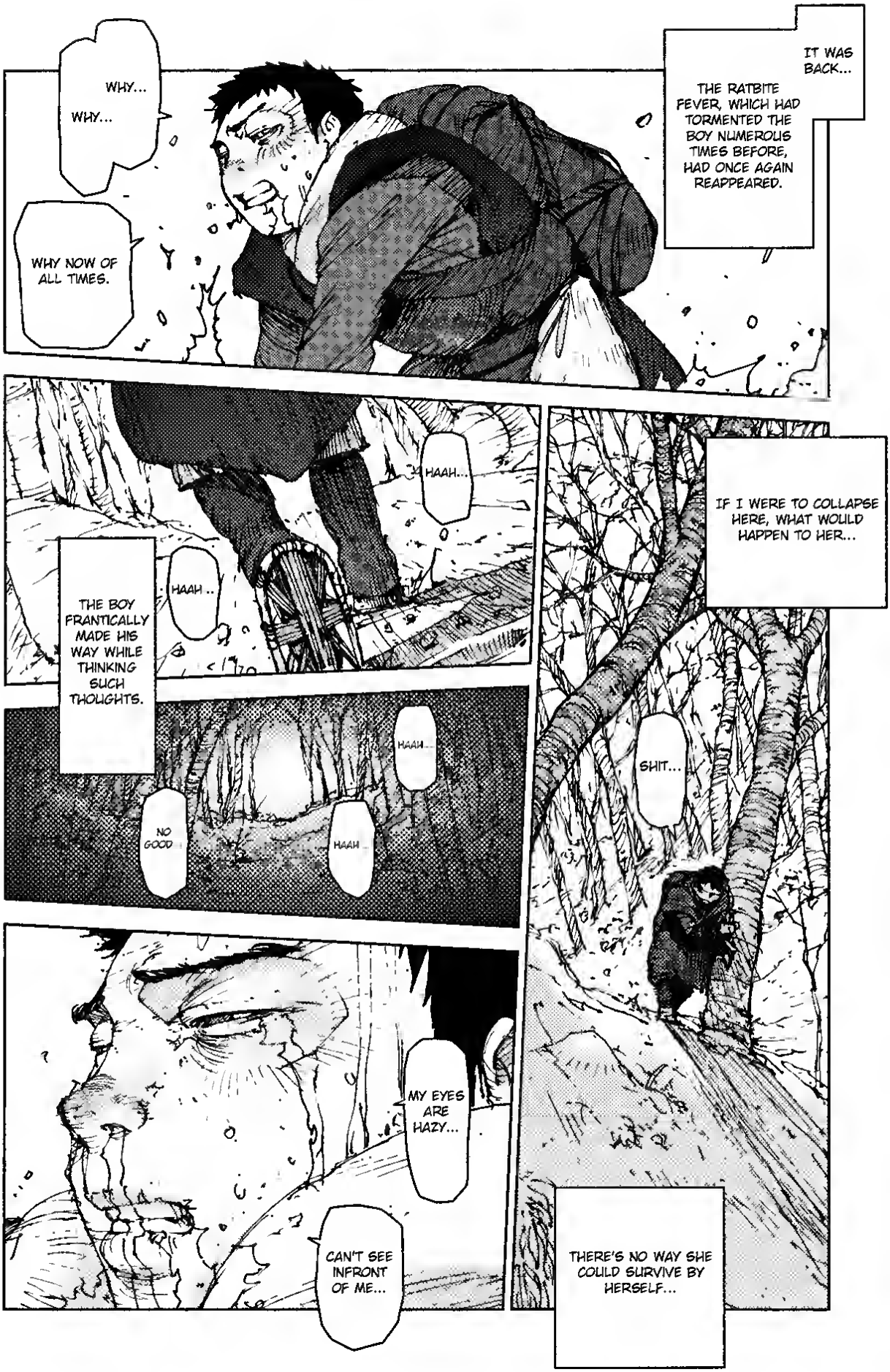
# DANGER 43

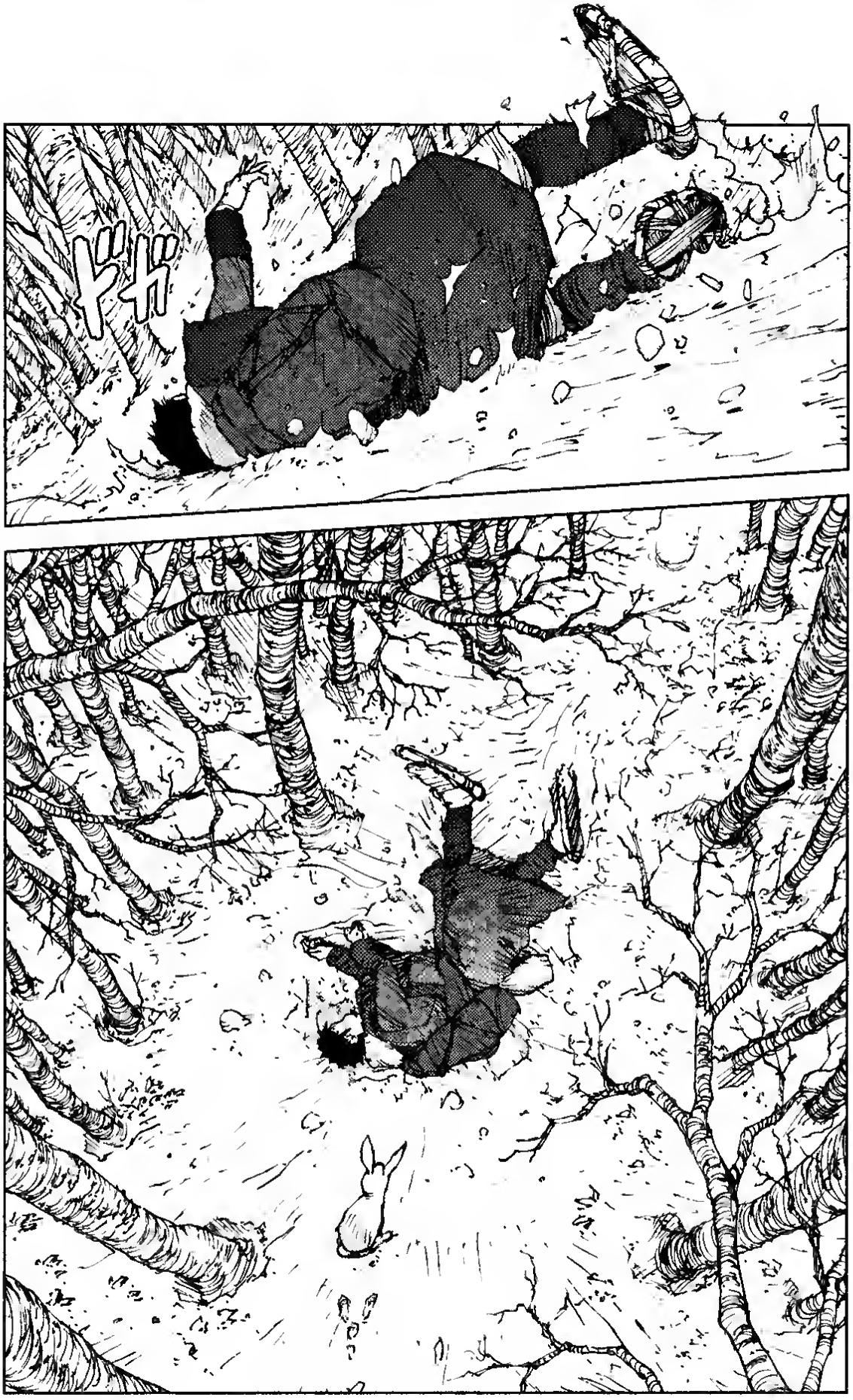
HOWAAH. THE SKY'S SO CLEAR.
IT'S COLD, BUT THE BLUE SKY FEELS NICE.
GOOD MORNING.
AH! MORNING SATORU-KUN.
THE WEATHER'S REAL NICE.
HOW LONG'S IT BEEN SINCE WE SAW THE SUN?
TAHAAH.
...

I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING BY MYSELF...
FORGIVE ME...
I DON'T NEED ANY.
HM... WHY?
WHAT'S WITH THAT GETUP?
HEADING OFF OUT?
EH?
AH... YEAH.
BREAK-FAST WOULD BE GOOD BUT...
WELL BE QUICK, I'LL BE MAKING BREAKFAST.

AND WE SHOULDN'T BE HAVING PROPER MEALS SO OFTEN!
LIVING HERE WE SHOULD ONLY BE HAVING ONE OR TWO MEALS A DAY...
BUT THEN...
SO I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING, BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS!
IT'S LIKE THIS...
RIGHT NOW...
WHAT'S WRONG?
SATORU-KUN...
...
SATORU-KUN!
I'M SORRY!

UH.
HAAH...
HAAH...
HAAH...
AH...
AH...
NOT YET...
NOT YET...
BU-HAAH!


WHY...
WHY...
WHY NOW OF ALL TIMES.
IT WAS BACK...
THE RATBITE FEVER, WHICH HAD TORMENTED THE BOY NUMEROUS TIMES BEFORE, HAD ONCE AGAIN REAPPEARED.
HAAH...
HAAH..
THE BOY FRANTICALLY MADE HIS WAY WHILE THINKING SUCH THOUGHTS.
IF I WERE TO COLLAPSE HERE, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HER...
HAAH...
NO GOOD
HAAH
SHIT...
MY EYES ARE HAZY...
CAN'T SEE INFRONT OF ME...
THERE'S NO WAY SHE COULD SURVIVE BY HERSELF...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